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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1889.

ALBANY'S MURDERS

Two Frail Women Shot Down by Their Lovers.

Jealous George Dillon Kills His Mistress and Himself.

Alice Fletcher the Victim of a Hot-Blooded Italian Wooer.

ALBANY, Jan. 3. - The Capitol City is excited to-day over the murder of two women. the tragedies being hard'y less shocking than those which form the Whitechapel series.

Both murders occurred last night. In one case the perpetrator of the crime is still at large, while in the other the murderer turned suicide and will die from a bullet in his head. Mrs. Lottie Lyons, formerly the mistress of George Dillon, was the first victim.

Dillon is said to have left her last September, but he at any rate retained enough interest in her so that he was jealous of the attentions paid to her by other men.

Last night, at about 8 o'clock, Mrs. Lyons was washing dishes in her apartments, while her young son was busy in another room. Dillon entered the apartments, walked up

to the woman's side and drawing a revolver fired a shot into her left temple. She was

fired a shot into her left temple. She was instantly killed.

The boy was attracted by the shot and came running to his mother. Dillon threatened him, chased him from the room, and then, returning to the woman's side, fired a builet into his own head at the ear.

Alice Fletcher was the other murdered woman. She lived in a low resort and her dead body was found in her room about three hours after the Dillon-Lyons affair.

Just when she met her death is not known. She had a builet wound in her breast and death had followed the internal hemorrhage.

The Fletcher woman had a lover, an Italian whose name was unknown. He came here lalely and is said to have hailed from Whitehall.

hall.

By the police it is believed that the Italian is the murderer of the woman, and that the crime followed a quarrel.

Officers are searching for the lover, who has disappeared, and are confident that they are on his track.

WHERE IS THE ARTIST?

Charles H. Chapin Has Mysteriously Dis-

appeared from His Home. Charles H. Chapin, a well-known artist and member of the prominent Brooklyn family of which the Mayor is a shining representative, is missing. Since June last, when he returned from California after a year's sojourn there in search of health, he has resided at No. 44 Second place with his half-brother, Mr. C. P. Chapin, of the New York coffee firm of Williams, Chapin & Russell.

On Friday the missing man complained of depression of spirits, and packing a small handbag said he would go to New York for a few days to seek relief in a little change. He went directly to the Ashland House, in Fourth avenue, New York, where he remained until Sunday

It is said that during his stay at the hotel he acted strangely, ringing his bell frequently and Apollinaris water, &c.

Early on Sunday morning he left the hotel, leaving his satchel, and up to a late hour last night had not returned. Fearing that something had happened, as he had not heard from his brother over the New Year, Mr. C.P. Chapin called at the Ashland House yesterday morning and was informed by Proprietor Brockway of the artist's strange disappearance. Mr. Chapin at once paid his brother's bill and took possession of the satchel, which was found to be locked. He then went to Police Headquarters and in apparently great anxiety related to Inspector Byrnes the circumstances of his brother's disappearance and requested that several good detectives be put upon the case.

The missing man is lifty years of age, and for some time past has been suffering from nervous prostration and melancholia, the result of overwork and domestic bereavement.

It was under Dr. Hammond's advice that he visited California, but he apparently derived no permanent benefit from the trip. It is feared by his friends that in a fit of nervous depression the artist may have committed suicide, and the detectives are making every effort to trace his movements after leaving the hotel on Sunday.

When a reporter of The Wonno called at the residence, No. 44 Second place, last night, the aristocratic mansion wore an air of gloom and mystery. Mr. C. P. Chapin said he confirmed the fact of his brother's valies shed any light upon the mystery, Mr. Chapin replied:

I cannot enter into details. The matter is Early on Sunday morning he left the hotel,

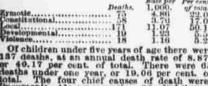
pin replied:

"I cannot enter into details. The matter is
entirely in the hands of the police authorities in
New York. All we are desirons of doing is to
ascertain my brother's whereabouts, and the
police have all the data it is possible to supply."
The rumor that the missing artist was addicted
to excessive drinking is denied by his friends.
It is, however, admitted that he had frequent
recourse to morphine for relief from his nervous
ailings.

BROOKLYN'S MORTALITY.

An Even Death Rate Maintained During the Past Two Weeks. .

The deaths in Brooklyn for the week ending Saturday, Dec. 20, numbered 341, being same as the previous week, and representing an annual death rate of 22.08 in every 1,000 of the population. Compared with the corresponding week in 1887 there were 44 more, when the death rate was 20, 45. Compared with the corresponding week in 1886 there were 3 more, the rate of mortality then being 24,83. By classes the deaths, the death rate and the percentage of deaths to the total deaths were as fol-lows:



IT TELLS HOW GUARD DANIEL LANIGAN THE UNIVERSITY MEDICAL COLLEGE STU-MET HIS DEATH.

Train Was Coming Down the "L"_ Struck by a Projection Between Tracks While He Looked for a Lenk in the Steam Pipe-No One Saw Him When He Got His Hurt.

The body of Daniel Lanigan, the guard who was killed on a City Hall train on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad last night, still lay this morning on the floor of the train despatcher's office at the City Hall station, where it was carried after being found.

shortly after leaving the Canal street station. As the train started from the station he ran to the rear platform, where there was a break in the steam connection.

He opened the gate on the left-hand side and lay down on the platform to reach for the pipe. He clutched the guard-rail with his left hand, and was looking under the car when he was struck.

The projection with which his head collided was the northern end of a slanting

lided was the northern end of a slanting platform which runs between the regular track and the track leading into what is known as the Chatham Square pocket. From this point along the edge of the platform there is a slight stream of blood.

From the end of the platform to the regular platform is a distance of about two hundred feet. The man was carried along this distance with his head hanging over the street. A slight stream of blood, which had dripped from his wounds to the street below, had been obliterated by the constant passing of vehicles.

vehicles.

About ten feet from the end of the Chatham Square platform there are a few boards projecting out just far enough to allow a man space to stand.

The sanguinary trail continued over these boards until the end of the platform was reached.

reached.

Here an iron guard-rail intervened, and

the man's head came against this obstruction, spattering the blood for two feet around. Then the train stopped in order to transfer passengers.

As soon as it started, the gory trail continued the full length of the Chatham Square

As soon as it started, the gory trait continued the full length of the Chatham Square station.

It runs along about an inch from the edge of the platform. At first it is quite heavy, then it grows fainter until, at the southern end, it is very slight.

It was the sight of the man aanging on the rail with his head down that startled the people who were waiting for a South Ferry train. They raised a cry, but it wont unnoticed until the train was half way down to the City Hall station when one of the passengers, Mr. P. G. Hopper, editor of the Official Bouler, walked up to the door, intending to get off as soon as the train stopped. He saw the gate open, and looking down saw the guard lying on the platform.

He gave an alarm, and, with the assistance

He gave an alarm, and, with the assistance of another gentleman, dragged the body further back, so that the head would not come in contact with any other object.

The train was stopped and great excitement prevailed. Finally the train started and arrived at the City Hall several minutes late.

It was due at 5.22.

The body was laid in the despatcher's office and an embulance summoned from Chambers Street Hospital. When it arrived the

man was dead.

The railroad officials claim that word was sent to the Coroner's office and then to a cor-

cner's residence.

Clerk Toal, of the Coroner's office, said the office was open until 6 o'clock and no

the office was open until 6 o'clock and no word had been received up to that time.

The spot where the man was struck was a few doors above Bayard street, near the Bowery Mission lodging-house. Near this place there is a switch house, but no one who was there at the time saw the accident.

The man was struck in the back of the head, and received a severe wound. His fore-nead was black and blue, and there was blood dripping out of the corner of his left eye.

The mouth was bruised, and a large amount of blood had escaped from the mouth and nose.

About 5,25 o'clock a newsboy brought the man's cap to the Canal Street Station It was muddy, and the boy said he had picked it up just below the corner.

The dead man lived with his wife and four

The dead man lived with his wife and four children at 2430 Eighth avenue. The widow is sick, and was unable to leave the house, so the body was left in the despatcher's office until a late hour this morning, when one of Col. Hain's representatives called at the Coroner's office, got a permit and had the remains taken home.

He said that although the company was in no wise responsible, as it was by the victim's

no wise responsible, as it was by the victim's own carelessness that he lost his life, they would see that the proper arrangements were made for the funeral.

A MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING AFFAIR.

Who Fired the Bullet Which Seriously

The village of Bayside, L. I., is at present tirred up over the mysterious shooting of Charles Bender, the thirteen-year-old son o Christian Bender, the well-known wheelwright of that place.
It was about dusk on New Year's evening

It was about dusk on New Year's evening and Charles was standing on the railroad crossing near the Bayside depot talking to a number of companions, when a report as of a pistol was heard. The next moment the boys were startled by hearing young liender scream. Blood flowed copiously from his mouth as he stargered to a tree near by and dropped to the ground. Immediately a message was sent to the wheelwright, who, on seeing his son's condition, set several men to work to ascertain whence the bullet had come. Meantime the injured boy was conveyed to the office of Dr. Hicks, in Flushing, where the wound was examined and an effort made to find the bullet. The doctor found that it had struck the boy on the right side of the upper lip and, after breaking two teeth, had forn through the entire length of the tongue and entered the throat. Dr. Hicks probed over two inches in the wound for the ball without success, and as it was deemed inadvisable to operate further, owing to the boy's condition, he was taken home. Last evening he was in no immediate danger, but was suffering great agony.

The matter was reported to the Flushing police, but they have failed so far to discover the person who fired the shot.

Oue-half the male population of Bayside have turned detectives and are following every clue in the case.

n the case.

It is not known whether the shooting was intentional, but it is commonly believed that the shoot was fired by some reckless person who has since disappeared from the village.

"The Old Oaken Bucket
The Iron-bound Bucket
The Moss-covered Bucket,"
is very likely the one that has conveyed poisons
to your system from some old well, whose waters
have become contaminated from sewers, vaulia,
or percolation from the soil. To eradicate these
poisons from the system and save yourself a
spell of melarial, typhoid or billous fever, and to
keep the liver, kidneys and lungs in a bealthy
and vigorouscondition use Dr. Pirace's Golder
Mancal Discover, the greatest blood-parifier
of the age.

A THINNING TRAIL OF BLOOD THEIR TRUMP CARD TAKEN.

DENTS LOSE.

He Was Bleeding and Dying While His Only Twenty Came to the Front at the Critical Moment-All Hands Were to Have Gone Out When Prof. Woolsey Appeared in the Lecture-Room This Morning, but Most of Them Weakened.

> "GENTLEMEN: As has been announced to you, I have been appointed to assist Prof Stimson in lectures upon anatomy."

Such were the words with which Prof. Woolsey began his lecture to the students of the University Medical College this morning, and as he paused for an instant, about Investigation by an Evening World retwenty of the 300 assembled future physiporter shows that the man met his death cians arose from their seats and filed out of the several doors

> Their departure was greeted with hisses and groans, while Prof. Woolsey, after silence had once more asserted itself, continued his

> remarks uninterruptedly.
>
> This action was the coup de grace which the rebellious students had reserved to show their disaffection over the dismissal of Prof. Wolsse and the appointment of Prof. Woolsey in his stead.

The plan was a failure.

Of all the young men who had vowed "allegiauce to Dr. Weisse barely a score responded
to the crisis, which was to decide whether

to the crisis, which was to decide whether
the students were to have their way or the
Faculty were to rule.

Many held back from sheer faint-heartedness, others from the knowledge that their
time for graduation was approaching and
their future livelihood depended upon their
remaining faithful to the college.

Long before the hour set for the lecture
most of students gathered on the stairs or in

knots of students gathered on the stairs or in the passageways and discussed the question at great length.

"The excitement has all subsided," said one student who had been foremost in the

ranks of the revolters.

The holiday vacation had the effect of cooling their ardor somewhat, and this in addition to the fact that Dr. Weisse will not return to the college under any circumstances, and, moreover, some of us are approaching graduation and any set back will make us lose a year, is sufficient to check the en-

In the next hall, a somewhat different expression was heard.
"The feeling is just as strong as ever," ex-

claimed a handsome young student.

"The Faculty have acted very meanly in this affair, and we don't propose to stand it. Look at this! Am I a dog to be addressed this way?" and he handed the reporter a letter which read:

Sir: You are hereby directed to present your-self before the Faculty in the Dean's room on Thursday, Jan. 3, at 1 o'clock p. M. Charles Isslee Parder.

CHARLES INSLEE PARDEE.

The word "directed" had been scratched out and "requested "substituted.

"I have done nothing to be ashamed of, and see no reason to be abruptly summoned like that. All our requests have been conched in the most respectful language and does not merit either reprimand or expulsion.

Here the group was enlarged by fresh arrivals, who all coincided with the speaker, and expressions of various kinds filled the air.

Many announced their determination of continuing their studies at Bellevue, as their

examinations passed at the University would count in their favor.

The resignation of their embalmer, "Jim-Walsh, was also discussed in no meas.

ured terms.
Walsh was Dr. Weisse's right-hand man, and had a secret process of embalming bodies by which they could be kept for was applied to Gens. Grant

several months.

This process was applied t and Garfield, and he was conside to the College. Owing to the treatment which Dr. Weisse had received. "Jimmie" delivered up his keys and left the University, and his loss was

greatly regretted.

As the hour for the lecture drew nearer the excitement became intensified.

"What's the matter with Weisse?" was the pass-word addressed to each fresh arrival, and the answer was invariably, "Oh, he's all

right,"
It looked as though victory was on the It looked as though victory was on the students' side so stanch were they apparently to Dr. Weisse and his cause. The hum of conversation in the large lec-

The hum of conversation in the large lecture room was interrupted by the arrival of Prof. Woolsey, a young man with a reddish, pointed beard, who quietly stepped to the lecture desk amid a whirthwind of applause, which had scarcely subsided when a score of students arose from their seats and pausing long enough at the doors to hear the Professor's opening words, passed into the halls and thence down the stairs, followed by hisses and groans from the remaining students.

The climax had been resched and passed, and the Faculty were victorious.

Many avow themselves not yet conquered.

Many avow themselves not yet conquered, and will meet at 6 o'clock to-night to take further action, after their interview with the

WANTED COLUMBUS'S BONES,

an Domingoans Excited Over a Proposition as to the Immortal Discoverer.

News comes from San Domingo that the people of that Republic are in a high state of ndignation over an alleged insult done to their Government in a curious request by H_t.

M. Linell, an American citizen, through
United States Consul H. C. Astwood.

The Consul asked the Government to per-

nit the bones of the immortal Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America, to be removed to the United States for exhibition. Thus persuasively was Mr. Linell's cause

pleaded:

He guarantees to defray all expenses for the transportation of the bones, a guard of eight soldiers and four priests.

He guarantees to defray all the expenses which should arise during the tour of these persons in the United Scates and also their salaries. He guarantees to remit 50 per cent. of the net receipts to the Dominican Government in quarterly payments, and guarantees that they should not amount to less than \$200,000 a year.

guarantees the safe return of the bones after the time of not less than four years. Mr. Linell desires that the Church and Government authorities state publiely that these are the genuine bones of Columbus, and that exhibition of them shall be permitted for this trip only. Senor Figuero of course declined the pro-position, characterizing it as disgraceful and

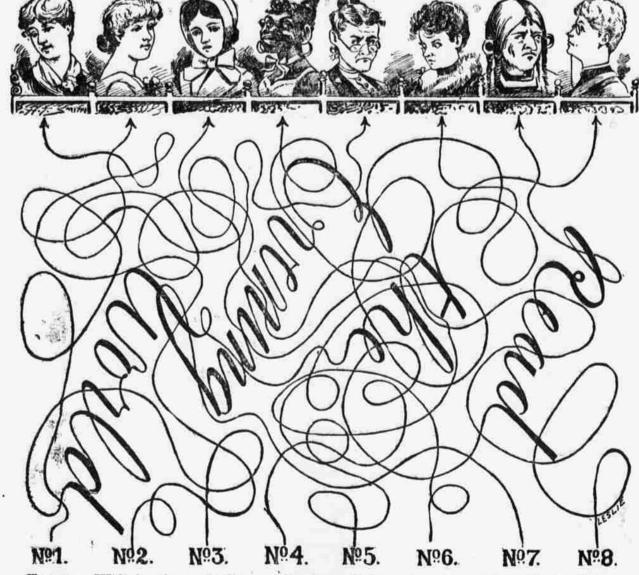
BARRY FIRES BACK.

Hfa Reply to Powderly's Charges Now Being Circulated. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

PITTEBURO, Pa., Jan. 3,-Parry's reply to Powderly's charges is now being circulated here. It begins: "These truthful statements are written for the benefit of those who have gone or contemplate going into voluntary servitude to the most conscienceless set of despots that ever deceived humanity."

Mr. Barry then reviews the charges against him in detail and supplements some bitter once of his own against the general officers.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?



Choose a Wife by One of These Numbers, Follow the Line Through the Maze and Find the Future Partner of Your Joys and Woes. You Can Then Decide Whether Marriage Is a Failure or Not.

SALOON - KEEPERS DUPED.

A GANG WHO REAPED A RICH HARVEST AS CAPT. SHULTE'S OFFICERS.

One Personated a Sergeant and the Others Detectives By Buying Ball Tickets the Saloon-Keepers Could Do the Captain a Favor-The Judge Says Liquor-Dealers Are Too Easily Bulldezed.

Capt. Shultz, of the Union Market station, to-day congratulates himself over the arrest of a gang of men who have been personating members of his squad and reaping a rich harrest at the expense of the saloon-keepers in

his precinct. The gang has been at work many days, and Capt. Shuitz has ground his teeth many a time in bitter anger over his inability to

catch them. Last evening, however, the Captain took the bull by the horns. He issued a circular to the 600 saloon-keepers in his precinct stating that swindlers, representing themselves to be members of the force were forcing saloon-keepers to purchase ball tickets b threatening them with arrest for violations of the Excise law on Sunday if they declined to

The Captain ordered the saloon-keepers to have the men arrested if they came across them.

Later in the evening Capt. Schultz was walking along Avenue C, when a salcon-keeper grasped his hand and shook it heart-

Pve done you a favor, Captain," he said

I've just purchased \$5 worth of ball tickets for the Pension Fund." The man's astonishment can be imagined when the Captain told him that he had been

when the Captain told him that he had been swindled.

At about midnight Patrick Fay, aged thirty, of 235 East Breadway, entered the saloon of Albert Schrenk, at 351 East Tenth street, and said the latter might easily make himself solid with the police by purchasing \$5 worth of tickets. He represented himself as a Sergeant attached to the Union Market station.

station,
Schrenk, with the other saloon-keepers,
had been notified to be on the lookout for
the man, and he called in a policeman and
had the man arrested, had the man arrested,
About the same time James Ward, aged
thirty-eight, of 554 East Thirty-eighth street:
James Ford, aged forty, of 532 East Twentyseventh street, and George May, aged
fifty three, of 231 East Twentysixth street, entered the saloon of William
Hanna, of 236 Seventh street, and claimed to
be the ward detectives of the precinct.
They sold \$5 worth of tickets to Hanna,
who had failed to receive Capt. Shultz's
notification.

otification.

The men were subsequently arrested in

another saloon.

When they were arraigned before Justice
Patterson at the Essex Market Police Court ratterson at the Essex Market Police Court this morning they were represented by Lawyer John C. Fraser. He claimed that the saloon-keepers parted with their money too willingly, and should have ascertained if their statements were true.

Justice Patterson discharged the men as he

said: "If the saloon-keepers are fools enough to part with their money, they have themselves to blame. The saloon-keepers allow them-selves to be buildozed too easily." IS EDITOR O'BRIEN ARRESTED?

Warrants Are Out for His Apprehension A Liverpool Rumor Unconfirmed. (BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

London, Jan. 3. - Warrants are out for the rrest of William O'Brien, M. P., for his speech at Freuch Park last Sunday, when he neceeded in evading the police at Carrick-on-Shannon.
It is reported in Dublin this morning that he has been arrested, but his friends here have received no information of the fact.

WHY MACKEY FLED.

hearsal of "A Noble Son."

A gentleman who is a personal friend of Comedian John A. Mackey and of his manager, Mr. Berliner, as well, states that the cause of Mr. Mackey's sudden disapperance

cause of Mr. Mackey's sudden disapperance on New Year's Eve, was a dispute at the rehearsal of "A Noble Son."

Mackey was not yet perfect in his part and the manager lost his temper and rated the actor soundly. The comedian took offense and walked out of the theatre.

Mr. Berliner supposed, of course, that he would soon return, and was more than astonished when he did not do so. Mackey was reported this morning as feeling much better, and it is expected that he will be at his own home this evening.

own home this evening.

A story printed yesterday in the Ecening Sun that the comedian was at his mother's house was a "fake." He was not there.

STRUCK AN UNKNOWN STEAMER.

The Ludgate Hill Reports a Collision Of Gravesend in the Fog.

The Ludgate Hill, a British steamship from New York to London, collided off Gravesend with an unknown steamship and received some damage above her water line. It was foggy at the time, and the other steamship made off after the collision without hailing the Ludgate Hill, so her name was not

learned.

The blame for the collision is laid on the other steamship by the Ludgate Hill. Henderson Brothers, agents for the Hill line, said this morning that the Ludgate Hill carried

" A BAS BOULANGER."

stration Against Him.

IBY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION I Paris, Jan. 3.—Arrangements are being nade for a great demonstration against Bon- public langer. Posters are out calling upon all opposed to the General's election to assemble at Bianqui's grave on Sunday next. A procession will be organized to march to

the cemetery.
Trouble 18 feared and the police authorities Trouble is feared and the police authorities are already taking precautionary steps. The Government will see that there is no interference with the demonstration.

DROVE OFF THE POLICE.

Battle Over an Attempted Arrest at Westfield, Muss.

[RPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) Springfield, Mass., Jan. 3. - A despatch from Westfield says: While the police were attempting to arrest a member of a colored family last night a hot fight took place, in which knives, revolvers and clubs played a prominent part.
There were several shots exchanged and the officers were compelled to withdraw and seek help.

The negroes afterwards surrendered them-

An Eccentric Builder's Death. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

selves to the authorities.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 3. Benajah Parker, for many years a building contractor, died in Dunstable last evening aged ninety-four years for months. It is related of him that it was his nsual practice after completing the erection of a building to celebrate the event by standing on his head upon the ridge pole. He was known to many people in Lowell and other surrounding towns. Of his family, but one member survives him, a daughter who has always remained at home.

No Fears for the New Ship. new Ville de Dieppe, which sailed from Dieppe for this port Nov. 23 on her maiden trip. s due about this time, but Meissner, Ackermant & Co., 27 Beaver street, may they shall feel no anxiety if she does not arrive for a fortnight, as she is a sailing ressel. The Ville de Dieppe is a tank-boot, carrying oil for a French refinery.

ELDER'S LAST HOURS.

To Be Executed at May's Landing, N. J.,

To-Day. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] MAY'S LANDING, N. J., Jan. 3.-Robert Elder will be hanged here to-day for the

murder of his father. Elder spent his last night on earth preparing to meet his doom. At 10 P. M. he was visited by his fourteen-year-old brother, Thomas Elder, and his sister, Maggie Mc-

Cullough. He received them cordially and had a talk lack of the hitherto fashionable article of with them which lasted for nearly half an wardrobe.

pared to die. At midnight Elder sat down to the little

At midnight Elder sat down to the little table in his cell and wrote his last letter, which he put in his pocket. Then he sat in the corridor and smoked eigars until 1 o'clock, when he was induced by the death watch to enter his cell and go to bed.

Previous to retiring he spent some time in prayer with the Revs. John E. Peters and Allen H. Brown, both Presbyterian ministers. Elder promised Sheriff Johnson that he would be up at 6 o clock in the morning, and made an appointment with the ministers to meet him in his cell at that hour. He tossed about his cot during the night, and apparently did not sleep well.

Elder was up at 6 o clock and began preparing his toilet. He carefully arranged his new black suit, but wore no collar or tre. He also carefully brushed his har. Sheriff Johnson was one of his first visitors. When

Johnson was one of his first visitors. When the Sheriff asked him how he felt, and what he would have for breakfast, he roplied:

he would have for breakinst, he replied:
"I feel pretty good, but do not think that
I can eat much of anything."
His breakfast, which was subsequently
brought to him, consisted of coffee and toast.
He asked the Sheriff not to pinton his arms
until he arrived at the gallows, and his request was granted.

The condemned man gave the Sheriff the following letter, which he wished to be made

following letter, which he wished to be made public:

I do not claim to be entirely innocent of my crime, but I do claim to be innocent of any intent to murder, and God knows that I am feeling that he knows that I am. I know that I shall be forgiven, for God has promised to all who will come to him and repent that he will abundantly pardon all their sins. I wish to publicly thank the many friends who have shown their friendship to me in my great trouble.

"From those of whom I expected friendship I have received none. I mean some of my relatives. I do not wonder that my petition to the Court of Pardons is not granted when my own relatives did not sign it, for I have not heard of a person by the name of Elder who signed the petition.

I hold no hard feelings against any one for what might have seemed like an injustice to me. I am at peace with the world I hope, as I know I am with my God. The happiest moment of my life would be if I thought I could make one poor soul feel as happy as I do on this last day of my life. My loss will be somebody's gain, and I hope as any young man who may have done as I have done will take warning from my punishment. I am ready and willing to die, Good-by.

Romear Elder, in, Atlantic Co. Jail.

The crime for which Elder paid the death penalty was the killing of his father, William John Elder, on Saturday, Aug. 4 last, when he fired four shots in rapid succession from an English buildog revolver which he had purchased in Philadelphia a few days before. Every ball took effect in the breast of the victim and caused death almost instantly. Elder, who was a slave to drink, had on several occasions threatened the life of his father when in his cups. eral occasions threaten father when in his cups.

REICH'S ANXIOUS WATTING.

Will the Governor Commute His Scutence to lafe Imprisonment ? Adolph Reich, the wife murderer, is awaiting anxiously for news from Gov. Hill as to the matter of commuting his sentence, He eats very little, and partakes mostly of

habel wesse and Resears son David western to see him this morning.

Deputy Sheriffs Delmar and Carragher went on the death watch this morning at 8 o'clock, relieving Deputies Anderson and Brassel.

eggs and fruits.
Rabbi Weise and Reich's son David went

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK. THE BUSTLE WAR.

Mrs. Harrison Will Lead the Pro-Bustle Party.

She Writes a Letter Accepting a Bustle.

Will Mrs. Cleveland's No.Bustle Ad. herents Be Put to Rout?

LET THE MERRY WAR PROCEED.

Here's an issue that discounts the tariff-at least in the feminine mind.

It is Bustle or No-Bustle



MRS. PRESIDENT HARBISON'S NEW BUSTLE. other faction with a cute little political doou-

ment which reads like this : THE PRO-BUSTLE PRONUNCIAMENTO C. C. Bhelby, 348 Canal street, New York: Please accept my thanks for the bustle that came to-day. Please also accept return

for your holiday greetings. Very truly, CARRIE S. HARRISON. Indianapolis, Dec. 26, 1888.

That settles it. Bustle or No Bustle? is the issue of the future. Mr. Christopher C. Shelby, had sent 'Cora" bustle to Mrs. Harrison just before Christmas, and the above autograph letter

was received direct from Indianapolis. THE BEGINNING OF HOSTILITIES. Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland had selected the ever glorious Fourth of July last as a fitting day on which to organize the No Bustle party, and appeared in a charming gown conspicuous alike for its grace and its

hour. He expressed to them his sorrow for No more fit leader for the No-Bustle party land, for Mrs. Cleveland's beautiful outlines

> need no artificial assistant. Hundreds of the loveliest ladies of the Ra-Hundreds of the loveliest ladies of the Republic naturally railied to her support, and
> it is said by Dame Rumor that the masouline sentiment is secretly but almost unanimously in her favor.
>
> However this may be, an incipient rebellion was on foot among some of womankind.
> And so Mrs. Harrison, with the true spirit of
> a leader, rushes into the fray, and, matching
> the standard of the opposition, bears it aloft.
> So the battle will go on anace.

So the battle will go on apace. THE GREAT STRUGGLE IN PROSPECT.

Of course there will be clubs organized, and the merits of this great question will be thoroughly discussed before snother grand National struggle.

The bustle clubs will probably take for names the titles of the bustles most copular in the several localities or elements of the party. party.

Thus there will be the "Langtry Bustle Club," composed entirely of actresses, the wives of actors, stars of the amateur firms-

wives of actors, stars of the amateur firmament and dudes.

The "Cora" will follow exactly the style
of the real leader of the party. The
"Duchess," the "Empress" and the "Vere
de Vere" will be suitable names for clubs
composed of the wealthier ladies of the
party. The "Bopeep," and "Fatry Fan"
clubs will be favored by young unmarried
girls, and the "Go-as-You-Please" and
"Newspaper Bustle" clubs will have their
appropriate members.

The nation breathlessly awaits the further
progress of this great contest.

progress of this great contest.

What is tariff tinkering? what is a war in Hayti? what is anything compared to this great controversy between the Pro-Bustles and the No-Bustles?

New Faces at the Hotels. At the Grand Hotel are Herbert Loud. of Boston; Lient. A. M. Hunter and Col. H. C. Hodiges, U. S. A. j. A. Bonzano, of Phomixville, Pa., and A. J. Wilson, of Chicago. Registered at the Gilsey House are C. H. Levin of Montreal; T. W. Meacham, of Syracuse, and E. C. Walters, of Billings, Mon. D. C. Rice, of Sioux Falls, Dak.; J. H. Clemons, of Boston, and J. K. Black, of Cadiz, O. are at the Sturtevant. Prominest at the Hotel Brunswick are P. S. Young, of Troy; V. L. Kirkman, of Nashvills, and S. F. Emmons, of Washington.

At the St. James are W.B. Pettit, of Washington: Robert G. Hoffman, of Baltimore, and James E. Pepper, of Lexington, Ky. S. B. Tobey, F. W. Cobb and William Armory Gardner, all of Boston, are among the Albe-marle's guests.

Conspicuous at the Pitth Avenue are J. Li Hall, of Kingston, Mass.; C. H. Bacon, of Bos-ton; W. A. Trigge, of Richmond, and Dr. James Henry, of La Harpo, Ill.



-Weather indications For Eastern New York: Fair, clearing in extreme northern pord tions; nearly stationary

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